

Fisher

## The Quincy Union.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

—BY THE—

PLUMAS PRINTING COMPANY.

W. W. KELLOGG, General Agent.

Terms of Subscription:

For One Year, (variably in advance) \$5.00

For Six Months, " " " 3.00

Advertising:

One Square, (ten lines or less) first insertion, \$2.00

Each additional insertion, " " " 1.50

### Professional Cards.

W. W. KELLOGG,

County Clerk and Recorder.

Office in the Court House.

Business Hours from 9 A. M. to 5 o'clock, P. M.

E. H. PIERCE,

Sheriff of Plumas.

OFFICE IN THE COURT HOUSE.

Office hours from 9 to 12 o'clock, A. M., and from 2 to 5 P. M.

S. J. CLARK,

County Treasurer.

QUINCY, CAL.

Office in the Court House.

Office hours from 10 o'clock A. M. to 4 o'clock, P. M.

E. R. NICHOLS,

County Surveyor.

SUSANVILLE, HONEY LAKE VALLEY.

Orders left at the Clerk's Office will be attended to.

Quincy, Oct. 28, 1862.

A. D. HALLSTEAD,

County Assessor.

Office—in the Court House.

A. J. GIFFORD,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

QUINCY, CAL.

Office on Main st.

A. J. HOWE,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Quincy, California.

Office—in the Court House.

L. E. PRATT,

Attorney at Law.

Downsville, Cal.

Will practice everywhere.

CREED HAYMOND,

Attorney at Law,

LA PORTE, SIERRA CO., CAL.

Will practice in the Courts of Plumas and Sierra Counties.

PETER VANCLIFF,

Attorney at Law.

DOWNVILLE, CAL.

Will practice in the Courts of Plumas and Sierra Counties.

JOHN R. BUCKBEE,

Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC

—AND—

Commissioner of Deeds

—FOR—

NEVADA TERRITORY.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY, PLUMAS COUNTY, CAL.

Office in the Court House, Quincy.

JOHN D. GOODWIN, CROOK HAYMOND,

Quincy, Plumas Co., La Porte, Sierra Co.

Goodwin & Haymond,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO. CAL.

ISAAK ROOP,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

SUSANVILLE, HONEY LAKE VALLEY.

California.

Will practice in all the Courts of Nevada Territory.

Collections in the Territory, and in the northern counties of California, promptly attended to.

AMOS F. BLOOD,

MARION, INDIAN VALLEY.

Notary Public and Justice of the Peace.

OFFICE AT HIS STORE.

Where FRUITS and all kinds of CONFECTIONERY can be had.

N. C. CUNNINGHAM & CO.,

Taylorville, Indian Valley.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise.

CHECKS AT SIGHT ON MARYSVILLE.

H. W. BIDWELL,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Provisions, Liquors, &c.,

BIG MEADOWS, PLUMAS CO., CAL.

24-3m

BLACKMAN, HOWARD & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale

DEALERS IN

WINE & LIQUORS.

325 Front Street,

Between Clay & Commercial Sts.,

San Francisco.

THOMPSON & KELLOGG,

DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, Hardware,

Iron, Steel, Crockery, Clothing,

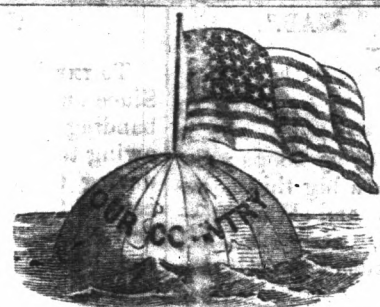
Boots and Shoes.

Spanish Ranch.

THOMAS HUGHES,

Dealer in all kinds of

# Quincy



# Union.

"LIBERTY AND UNION—NOW AND FOREVER—ONE AND INSEPARABLE."—Webster.

VOL. 2.

QUINCY, PLUMAS COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1864.

NO. 27.

### WAR'S CHANGES.

The wedded, unwed—the loves that are dead, The soldier's mother—the widowed, The tears that are shed—the hearts that have bled, Are more than the battle's myriad. There's Isabel Clare—I remember well The blushing bride of a year ago; When a young man stood on the chancel stairs— Husband and wife just a year ago. But he lies asleep on the tombless field, And Isabel Clare is married again, O, Isabel Clare, is the old love dead? And does the new love bring no pain? There's the Widow Gray I remember now, When she leaned on a young lad's arm, A smile on her face when she walked with him, O, so sweet and tender and warm; But now all is changed, and the house is closed, So dark and silent over the way, And nobody sees her except at church, When a dark figure kneels to pray. There was Eleanor Vance—a sweet pale girl, With a heart as true as God's word; The Sergeant who went with Company B, Bore her love away with his sword. But the Sergeant was killed in Tennessee, And Eleanor Vance lies alone, Beneath the snow and the wind and the rain, Without a memorial stone. And Mary, the merriest, maddest girl— The daughter of old John Blake— In love and out, over a thousand times, Trying somebody's heart to break; But somebody went away to the war, And Mary grew sober and staid, And somebody says if he never comes back, That Mary will die an old maid. O, the wedded, unwed—the loves that are dead, The soldier's mother—the widowed, The tears that are shed—the hearts that have bled, Are more than the battle's myriad. C. FRENCH RICHARDS. San Francisco, March 18, 1864.

### OUR MINISTER'S TRIAL.

BY REV. W. H. HAYWARD.

A good man was our pastor, Rev. Thornton Haven, and one of no common eloquence. Our best—I had almost written our good—church members loved him. I am sorry to say that a few thorns by the words which fell from his lips when he endeavored to excite his brethren and sisters to

"A closer walk with God," regarded him with other emotions than the fruits of the spirit.

Like all other good men he was carefully watched by those who would have been transported with fiendlike delight could they have found a flaw in his conduct.

"Well! well!" said Mrs. Monroe, the wheelwright's wife, to her husband, as they sat at the breakfast table one morning, "suppose Mr. Haven did kiss Fanny Lawton. She was almost one of the family, what was the harm?"

"But" said the wheelwright, "I don't believe he did kiss her."

"Fanny said that he did," replied the wife.

This seemed to be a clincher to Mr. Monroe. He deliberately wiped his face with his handkerchief, and with a downcast thoughtful look and much slower pace than usual, went to his shop. He had hardly taken his shave in his hand, and begun to ply it on an unfinished spoke, before Deacon Brown came in. The Deacon stood awhile chewing a small fragment of shaving and talking about this, that and nothing. Suddenly he said: "Brother Monroe, have you heard about our minister?"

"Yes, replied the brother. Then there was not a word spoken for several minutes. The wheelwright lustily worked on the spoke, the Deacon looked out of the window.

At length Mr. Monroe asked *sotto voce*, "What is to be done?"

"Something must," was the Deacon's answer, "or the cause will suffer," and then he walked rapidly up the street.

"What is this story about Mr. Haven's improper treatment of young ladies?" asked the cynical lawyer Thompson of Woodward, the tavern keeper.

"Why," said the mixer of sherry cobbles and the drawer of strong beer, "the parson is no better than others."

"Have you heard of Priest Haven's fall?" was the question of one infidel to another.

"Yes, just as I thought it would be—ha, ha, ha!"

"Something must be done," were the words of Deacon Brown, and that soon, he thought but did not speak. So from the wheelwright's he went to the house of another Deacon Benton Johnson. He had heard the story, and being an enemy believed it, and was determined to deal with the offender.

The Deacons called on the minister. Deacon Johnson was spokesman. The story in full was that Mrs. Barnard, a grass widow—that is a woman whose husband had gone off because he could not live with her—had heard as she was passing the parsonage Fanny Lawton say to one of the children, "you lost a kiss from your father by not being in the house when he got home this afternoon from the lower village, and I got it."

Mr. Haven denied ever having kissed

the girl and suggested that the Deacon should write to Fanny who was teaching school about twenty miles distant, and get the truth of the matter. The Deacons did. They stepped into the minister's study and wrote. In a few days there came the reply.

"You asked me if on one occasion Rev. Mr. Haven gave me a kiss—where we were, and who were present. In answer I state—Rev. Mr. Haven did one afternoon while I was staying at his house, and in the sitting room, give me a kiss—no persons but ourselves were present."

Deacon Johnson was elated, and immediately wrote to his wife's cousin, a young candidate, that there would soon be a vacant parish where he no doubt, could receive a call.

Deacon Brown was thunderstruck and disappointed. Fanny Lawton's words were not to be doubted—it was so plain a matter there could be no mistake. Mr. Haven, after all, was a wolf in sheep's clothing. Still the minister denied the charge. He could not do such a thing without being aware of it, and knew that he had never kissed the girl or any girl but his wife, before marriage, or since, in his life.

Deacon Johnson brought the matter before the church. It was excellent on such cases. The charge contained two allegations:

I. Rev. Thornton Haven had been guilty of an impropriety, which rendered it expedient that he should be dismissed from the pastorate.

II. He had lied in the matter.

Fanny Lawton was sent for, and the church called together. Rev. Solon Dickinson, the pastor of a neighboring church, was present to moderate the meeting. Our meeting-house was filled. Every member of the church but old bed-ridden Polly Stearns, was present. The tavern was well represented. All the soldiers and seamen within half a score of miles, who could get there, were there.

The church meeting was duly open. Deacon Johnson brought forward his charges.

Fanny was called on to testify. Her testimony was:

"One afternoon, think it must have been early in March, three of Mr. Haven's children and myself were alone in the sitting room; their mother had gone to the sewing circle. Mr. Haven came into the house, from the other village; the children met him at the door which opens from the sitting room into the hall; as he came in they went out, and he gave each one, as they met him, a kiss; then coming in gave me one."

A painful silence followed Miss Lawton's testimony. At length Deacon Johnson asked, "Did he close the door before he came into the sitting room?" The answer was, "I think he did."

Had a pin fallen on the carpet it would have been heard in any part of our beautiful sanctuary.

Then Mr. Haven rose up and said, "Miss Lawton what did you do with that kiss I gave you?"

"Here it is," said Fanny, holding up a specimen of that species of confectionery sometimes called a kiss.

Then there was another pause, and silence that was oppressive. All were too much amazed, and either gratified or mortified and disappointed to move. Most held their breaths. "Fanny," said our blessed blessed minister, "did I ever kiss you?"

"No, never. I never said you did."

So ended our minister's trial.

The following is the method of operation of "Bonelli's typographical telegraph":

"The message is set up in ordinary type at the office by compositors. It is then placed in a small carriage on a miniature tramway. Set in motion by electricity, this carriage passes under a small comb which communicates the inequalities of the surface of the type to a similar comb at the end of the wire, many hundred miles distant. This latter comb, passing over a strip of prepared paper, leaves an exact fac-simile of the type originally set up. The strip of paper is then dipped in water, dried, inclosed in an envelope, and sent to its destination. A message of twenty-five words can be set up in type, sent to any distance, and printed in permanent ink on its arrival in a minute and a half, for thirteen cents."

The sloop-of-war Ticonderoga has been ordered to San Francisco.

### PIKED UP

ON THE FIELD OF GETTYSBURG, A SOLDIER'S LETTER WITHOUT A SIGNATURE, AND WITH NO OTHER ADDRESS THAN THE SWEET NAME—

ELLEN: I am thinking to-night of the little home in the shadow of the old walnut trees, where the flame-light dances on my own hearthstone, and my fair boy-babies fold their small hands softly, and bow their bright heads reverently while they syllable the low prayers that ask of God protection for their soldier father. Ellen, you must teach them to pray thus:

How long, Our Father, must the noblest life in Columbia's veins gush on the blackened hands of traitors?

How long must the crimsoned altar of patriotism reek with the warm blood of the brave, ere the stain is washed from the Nation's escutcheon, and the boast of American freedom is unshaken by the clank of chains?

How long must the discordant jargon of contending parties deafen the ear of an offended God to the prayer that bursts in waves of burning agony from the lacerating bosoms trodden down in the dust of our battle-fields?

How long must the lambs bleed ere the shepherd wakens? God of mercy, support the right.

Send this prayer from their lips, Ellen, perhaps their pure breath may bear it higher than mine can. I think sometimes the whisper of childhood has a strength the loud voice of manhood never owns.

The strong right arm of the nation is outstretched; but, is its heart warm, is its head steady? Are the chords of its brain strung to one tension, do the pulses of its life beat to the same time? Does the head think while the hand struggles? Does the heart ache when the arm bleeds? Is the soul of the Nation awake?

Ah! Ellen, there is an eloquence that speaks above the clamor of factious tongues! An eloquence to which the soulless utterance of party feeling is like the trembling of the forest leaves, when the thunders are awake! It is the eloquence of pain, of suffering, sacrifice and death. Who dares to picture eloquence, while its living soul breathes in the ranks where freemen's hearts weep blood for brethren in chains? There is no division or feeling in the life that leaps upon the sword! There is no mean partisanship where unselfish heroism pours its eloquence on the whetted knife of Dis-union, till Columbia's broad bosom is one indignant flush!

I am sad to-night, my Ellen. There is a voice on my heart that sounds like the patter of my children's feet in their home play haunts. There is a picture on my soul like the smile of Holy Writ, that makes my wife's face beautiful. And, all day, one word—a word whose music is a tone from Heaven—has been written on the blue skies, woven in the green sward, spoken to the wave by the sun-light—that word is "Home!" You see, there is a traitor drop on my heart that makes me shrink sometimes, when duty calls, and always whispers "Ellen." You must not tell my brown-eyed Eddie this. His lofty scorn of traitors would be apt to challenge it.

I had more to say, but my light is flickering low, and the shadows creep upon my page so fast I have only time to add a prayer, to God, that He will bless and guard my baby boys and Ellen.

"Good night! Sometime we shall meet again!"

That was all.

WHAT that venomous old hypocrite, Be-lar Brown thinks:

"It has been my uniform experience of thirty years in Western States and Western cities, that wherever New England ideas predominate, how much individual enterprise may be exhibited, public enterprise is at an end."—Beriah Brown.

Who can measure the baseness of that renegade son of New England, who, although he never saw a railroad, a steamboat, or a canal, that was not the result of "New England ideas" operating with New England capital—can thus slander his own "kith and kin?"—Solano Herald.

Measure his baseness? It can't be done. Even words cannot express contempt sufficient to do him justice. Renegade, indeed! False to himself and his country. None so low as to do him reverence.

SEVERAL scoundrels who have sent false marriage notices to the newspapers have been detected at the East, fined and imprisoned.

AN ACT to provide for ascertaining the amount of Fees paid to certain Officers.

Section 1. From and after the first day of July next, every Sheriff, County Clerk, County Treasurer, County Recorder, County Auditor, Justice of the Peace, Constable, Tax Collector, Court Commissioner and Notary Public, authorized by law to receive any fees for official services of himself or deputies, shall keep a fee book, in which he shall enter an exact and full account in detail of all fees, commissions or compensations, of whatever nature or kind, by him or his deputies earned, collected or chargeable, with the date, the name of the payer, if paid, and the nature of the service in each case. Within two weeks after the close of his official term he shall deposit said book in the office of the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of the county in which he held his office. In the first week of January and July respectively in every year he shall file in the office of the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors a sworn statement in writing of the amount of fees earned, collected or chargeable by him or his deputies for official services during the six calendar months ending on the last day of the previous month. If any person shall hold more than one office he may keep a separate fee book for each office, and may make separate statements for each, or he may keep a joint fee book and make joint statements at his discretion. The Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of the several counties of this State are hereby required respectively to make an abstract of the amount of fees returned to him as having been earned, collected or chargeable by the respective officers named in this section, and shall forward the same, duly sworn and certified to, to the Secretary of the State, in the month of January of every year, to be by him filed in his office.

Sec. 2. From and after the first day of July next, all and every officer of the several counties of this State, all local officers resident and officiating therein under the State laws, and all State officers within this State not named in section one of this Act, who are authorized by law to receive any fees for official services of himself or deputies, shall keep a fee book, in which he shall enter an exact and full account in detail of all fees, commissions, or compensation, of whatever nature or kind, by him or his deputies earned, collected or chargeable, with the date, the name of the payer if paid, the nature of the service in each case. Within two weeks after the close of his official term he shall deposit said book in the office of the Secretary of State; in the first week of January or July in every year he shall file in the office of the Secretary of State a sworn statement in writing of the amount of fees earned, collected or chargeable by him or his deputies for official services during the six calendar months ending on the last day of the previous month.

Sec. 3. This Act shall not apply to the officers in the several counties who, by existing law, are required to keep fee books and make sworn statements, except as to the provisions requiring the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors to file an abstract with the Secretary of State; provided, however, that in case said statement is required to be filed should be other than the clerk of the Board of Supervisors, then and in that case said officer, whoever he may be, is required to file with the Secretary of State the abstract as herein provided, and at the time and in the manner provided for Clerks of the Board of Supervisors to perform such service.

Sec. 4. If any officer should refuse or willfully neglect to keep a fee book, or to deposit said fee book, or to file any sworn statement as required in this Act he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be punished by a fine not to exceed two hundred dollars, and by a sentence of removal from office, if he should be in office at the date of sentence.

Approved April 1, 1864.

SIGNS AND TOKENS.—If you see a man and woman, with little or no occasion, often finding fault and correcting each other in company, you may be sure they are husband and wife.

If you see a lady and gentleman in the same car, in profound silence, the one looking out of one window, and the other at the opposite side, be assured they mean no harm to each other, but are merely husband and wife.

If you see a lady accidentally let fall a handkerchief or glove, and a gentleman that is next to her tell her of it, that she herself may pick it up, set them down for husband and wife.

If you see a lady whose beauty attracts the attention of every one present, except one man, and he speaks to her in a rough manner, and does not appear at all affected by her charms, depend upon it they are husband and wife.

If you see a male and female constantly thwarting each other, under the appellations of "my dear," "my love," &c., rest assured they are husband and wife.

CREDIT.—A wise provision, by which constables and sheriffs get a living.

## The Quincy Union.

All letters relating to the business affairs of the paper should be addressed to the "THE PLUMAS PRINTING COMPANY."

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS:

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled the bill and ordered the paper discontinued.

FORCIBLE MISCEGENATION.—A case of almost forcible miscegenation has recently come to light in New Britain (Conn.), which caused considerable mirth in certain quarters. A normal school is located in that thriving place where a large number of girls are in attendance. A young man named P— was one day boasting to his companions that he was carrying on an extensive correspondence with several of the above named females, which afforded him considerable amusement; in fact, he was getting up quite a number of racy flirtations. His comrades thought that they too, would have some amusement out of the affair, and accordingly one of them opened a spicy correspondence with the unsuspecting victim, under the nom de plume of "Dustalena." The bait took, P— responded affectionately, and solicited a *carte de visite*. His correspondent demurred at the present, replying that etiquette required one from the other party first. Charmed at the modesty of his fair correspondent, P— sent the "genuine article." His chagrin and disappointment can be better imagined than told, at the reception, in return, of a full-fledged photograph of a negress, who had obtained his letters and likeness. Those in the secret were now ready for the denouement. "The original Dustalena, who had so successfully played the role, procured a wig, and with the aid of burnt cork assumed an appearance that would have done honor to a member of Bryant's Minstrels. Armed with a double-barreled gun, he sought the boarding house of P— and demanded an audience. He was shown into the reception room, where, he encountered his victim. Here he enacted the part of the enraged brother to perfection, saying:

"You have been corresponding with my sister."

"To—no!" flatteringly responded P—.

"I have your letters and photograph. Don't deny it, sir."

"Well, if I—I—did—I—I—didn't know she was colored."

"That makes no difference," said the enraged brother, as he assumed a military attitude, and presented his gun at a horizontal, "You have made infamous propositions to my sister and I will not submit to it."

At this P— wilted; perspiration stood in beaded drops on his brow, and he began to apologize.

"Come with me," said the enraged brother, with his hand in threatening proximity to the hammer of the gun; "my sister is waiting at the hotel with a minister ready to marry you. Come."

He tremblingly arose, followed the fierce avenger of his sister's wrongs, and when he reached the hall bolted for the back door. Being familiar with the premises he escaped. The story leaked out, and poor P— will not soon hear the last of his narrow escape from forcible miscegenation.

FREAKS OF A FEMALE LUNATIC.—A San Francisco correspondent of the World, says:

"A few months ago, a middle-aged French lady arrived here, and hired a large house in Dupont street, paying the rent in advance. She occupied the house all alone, much to the astonishment of her neighbors, who could not solve the mystery hanging about her previous history. Day after day, the baker, the grocer, and the wise merchant called and left their wares, and as all bills were settled on the square in hard coin, no questions were asked. At last one fine morning, water was seen issuing from the front door of her house and she was immediately advised of the fact, and requested to desist. But she laughingly replied that she loved to hear the water fall! An officer was notified. Being refused admittance, he burst open the door, and discovered the lady taking a bath in whale oil! The floor and bed was covered with it, she going from the bath to the bed without rubbing the oil from her person. The room emitted a disagreeable effluvia, and large number of empty oil bottles were in an adjacent apartment. Otherwise everything looked comfortable, plenty of furniture and a well supplied larder. The officer requested her to robe herself, and he then took her before the commissioner of lunacy."

An able physiologist has written that one fifth of the human body is composed of phosphorus. Punch remarks that this most likely accounts for the number of matches made.



# The Quincy Union.

JOHN R. BUCKBEE, Editor

San Francisco Agency.  
L. F. FISHER is the only authorized agent for the Union in San Francisco. Office, No. 629 Washington street.

QUINCY.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1864.

For President, 1864.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Subject to the decision of the National Convention.

## CONGRESSIONAL HONORS.

The recent bill of the Legislature, divides our State in three Congressional Districts, and the question has been mooted whether the candidates shall be nominated in State or District Conventions. We are in favor of the District system of nominations. It is more just undoubtedly, and the each district will not run the chance of being overridden in convention by other districts, and the certainty of combinations, by men who cannot control their own district, nor get a nomination without the aid of outside influence.

The Senators represent the State as a unit. The Congressmen represent the State in fractions, and the theory that the House of Representatives come direct from the people, can be practically carried out in no other way than by selecting them in District Convention.

We speak in this not alone the Third District, but in the interest of each of the Districts of the State. We are better acquainted with men in our own vicinity than with those who live at a distance, and have no desire to mix in the affairs of the party outside of our own district.

There are several gentlemen named in this District for nominations. All whose names we have heard spoken of are able men; are undoubted Union men, and while we have our choice, that choice extends not one iota beyond the Convention. If our friends should be unsuccessful, we shall support our friend's friend. If the Hon. T. B. Shannon can be induced to run a second time, he is our first choice. Beyond him we have no particular man. F. M. Smith of Butte, our present Senator, is a candidate for the position, and should Shannon refuse to allow his name to go before the people again, will undoubtedly make a strong show in Convention. Dodson of Lake, and Hartson of Napa, are also candidates, and we believe Judge Goodwin of Yuba is also an aspirant. Either of these gentlemen will make good Congressmen. There may be others whose names have not come to our knowledge, but we hope it will be a matter acted upon by the candidates themselves, to have the nominations made in District Convention.

LASSEN COUNTY.—The election in Lassen county takes place on Monday next. The Union Ticket is as follows: Clerk, L. N. Breed; Sheriff, J. D. Byers; Treasurer, E. D. Bowman; District Attorney, E. V. Spencer; Assessor, E. H. Fairchild; Surveyor, E. R. Nichols; Coroner, Z. J. Brown; Supervisors, H. C. Stockton, E. G. Bangham, F. A. Washburn. Several independent candidates are announced: W. H. Naileigh for Sheriff; Albert Smith for Clerk; G. Whittekind and L. Staak, for District Attorney. Some of the citizens of that valley are a little sick of the new county, already. A year of experience, will, in all probability make them more so.—There is considerable excitement over the election, and also over the County Seat. It is "nip and tuck" between Susanville and Jaynesville, and there will be but a few votes difference between the two places. The Democrats have failed to nominate a full ticket. A few of them are running as Independents, with the expectation of "ringing in" on outside issues. The crops in Honey Lake Valley will be rather light without they have more rain in a short time.—A large quantity of hay has been taken to the Washoe market from that Valley, this spring. There are a number of settlers in Willow Creek Valley, near Honey Lake.

Too SEVERE.—Several of our readers have taken us to task about the article in last week's paper, in regard to our town and its appearance. After thinking the matter over, we have come to the conclusion that the article was a little too severe, so we take it all back, (except as regards the Court House square), and admit that Quincy is the loveliest, prettiest and neatest town in this part of the State. Our citizens have made, and are now making great improvements on and about their residences, in setting out trees, shrubbery, flowers, &c., and in a couple of months from now, when the roses, flowers, &c. are in bloom, Quincy will be a little paradise, and further, there is not a prettier valley in this State than our American Valley, which fact no one will deny after once seeing it.

THE grain crops in Lake county, says the Napa Register, are looking very promising.

"BOHEMIAN."—The critic of the Grass Valley National, don't like the term Bohemian. Want's us to call him anything but that, and we will do as he wants us to, and say that he is not a Bohemian critic, but a critical Romeo, whose little life went out in the tomb of his love. But, as our friend Byrne is in love with Copperheadism, we hope his last end may not prove as tragic as his chosen name.

The latter questions, we see no need in answering, as they relate to us personally; but when a friend of ours is attacked, we generally pitch in. The attack on Cole's speech, we considered uncalled for. Cole is a political friend of ours, therefore we resented it, and shall continue so to do if necessary, even if it does raise the ire of our friend, critical Romeo.

LASSEN CO.—Our neighbors over the hill have started the ball, held a Convention, and in the movements connected therewith, showed themselves anything but green, although young. Some considerable excitement exists as to where the county seat shall be, and friends of the rival points are working like beavers. We think Susanville will win the fight, however. The county seat matter may cause some dissatisfaction towards some of the candidates, but we think the regular ticket will win. In all probability the vote will be between seven and eight hundred in the county.

GOOD, BAD AND INDIFFERENT.—Lovejoy, old John K., formerly of the Mountaineer of this place, has commenced the publication of his paper, the Old Pinte at Virginia City N. T. The old chief swings a terrible tomahawk and scalping knife, and was he unto him that John K., gets after on the war path. In his introductory he says:

We calculate to concentrate in the Old Pinte all of the bravery of the Enterprise, the consistency of the Union, the egotism of the Gold Hill News, the conceit of the Carson Independent, the stupidity of the Bulletin, the waggery of the Humboldt Register, the dryness of the Aurora Times, and the utter worthlessness of the Reese River Reveille, and if this combination of peculiar talent don't set us up, why, in we go, and we hope some friend will exclaim "rest quiet, cat, in peace!"

We hope that since the Pinte has got to be a city chap, that it won't throw off on its country cousins. Now be liberal, "old fellow."

COPPER CITY PIONEER.—The first number of this paper has been received. It is published at Copper City, Shasta Co. Its proprietor Mr. Carter was formerly the publisher of the Trinity National, but he has changed the tone of the paper, and has come out independent in all things, neutral in nothing. We wish it success.

BEST FR.—The Flag promises to kick up a — of a dust in the camp of the Alta and Bulletin, and the Telegraph Co., if it is not permitted to purchase the telegraphic news from the East. Hope the Flag will be successful, and then, down comes those sainted, picaresque sheets, the Alta and Bulletin.

IN COIN.—An act of the last Legislature, approved April 4th, 1864, requires all taxes, licenses, etc., including the Stamp Tax, the moneys paid under the Passenger Act, etc., to be paid exclusively in the gold and silver coin of the United States.

Owing to circumstances over which we have no control, (and at the same time, we cannot imagine what those circumstances can be) we have failed to receive our usual supply of Eastern papers from Major Stratman or "any other man."

ALLAN is great! and Tehama county has the richest copper mines on the Coast with silver and gold at Pittsburg "until you can't rest."—Red Bluff Independent. "Bragg is a good fellow, but hold-fast a better one." Just wait until you hear from the Genesee copper mines, Mr. Independent.

A NICE SHEET TO ADVERTISE IN!—Any person doing business in this city, who wishes to prove to the world that he is loyal to the Government that protects him, should advertise in Beriah Brown's Copperhead Press.—S. F. Journal.

Those who openly advocate amalgamation, and practice it, are far less dangerous than those crafty, serpent tongued disciples of negro equality, who proceed in a cautious and gradual way to attain their ends.—Express.

Was the Express trying to say a good word for itself when it published that article?

The Copperheads of Sonora have invited Beriah Brown to come and see them, and partake of a square meal.—They will probably kill a hog, cut a cheese, and tap a keg of rotgut for Beriah's entertainment.—Nevada Gazette.

Why not send him that Limberger cheese of yours?

JOURNAL.—The San Francisco Journal takes greenbacks at par for its subscription. The weekly, is furnished at \$4.00 per year, and is one of the best papers on the Pacific Coast.

## LETTER FROM "BRAD."

SAN FRANCISCO, April 24th, 1864.

DEAR UNION:—Have bid good-bye to the Arabian Godolphin, Menken; she is vastly improved in looks by hoops; she and O. C. K. have done a big thing, peculiarly in California and Washoe.—They have vanished, absquatulated, sloped, disappeared through the Golden Gate, whose liquid hinges have turned so quietly to let them in, and the people out. Saw Billy O'Neil, last night, in the "Dog of the Mountain,"—a blood and thunder play, with lots of corduroyed chaps in it, who drink poteen, fight, steal and wind up with an Irish Roger de Coverly.

San Francisco is a huge Susanville, built on sand, and full of bed bugs and big bugs. Here shrewd lawyers corral huge grants of land; here Unionism is of the greenback order; but notwithstanding its natural disadvantages, it may one day make quite a town. Real estate around Telegraph Hill and Folsom street looks up, and any city that furnishes the thirsty with whisky for a bit a pop, is bound to flourish.

I have wished a dozen times since I forwarded my last dispatch to you, that I could recall it, because it did not do Thompson Campbell justice, but of course Brad's opinion has now taken a tangible shape, and in black and white goes floating down to immortality. To regret the past is useless; to control the future is beyond human power, for while yet we call the present ours, it floats back to the history of the has-been. Brad mourns many a has-been, and his eyes grow moist and his hand trembles, when he writes of the slips of the past, and the uncertainty of the future. The present however, goes on smoothly. The glasses "shine merrily"; the music glows cheerily, and in the full enjoyment of a coffee punch of Squarzas, and a pure Habana, (made on Stockton street), he drifts lazily along with his destiny. Daintily tread the feet that step only on flowers, or—thistles.

Wm. H. Sears is the son of Rufus Sears, of old Connecticut stock. Came to California "before the mast," struck a good thing in the "diggings," and a better thing in politics; a good parliamentarian; honorably ambitious, and is the head of the opposition to the crowd of "meerschaums," who cluster around the "statemen of Nevada." As Speaker of the last Assembly he gave satisfaction to every member, except Seth Martin, and Henry Clay could not have ruled to suit him.

In person Sears is of ordinary mould; rather robust; a keen dark grey eye and "short hair." He does not possess genius, but has its equivalent in good hard sense; is a mood speaker, and at times comes very near to eloquence, but there is something lacking, for he has not the smooth pliant tongue of Campbell, nor yet the honest bravado of Conness, but has a manner between the two, and for quiet energy beats any man of Brad's acquaintance. He is the hour hand of the clock. He arrives at his point not as quickly as the minute hand, but by a steady forward motion, when the time comes round, he is on hand.

Brad thinks the race in the Second district for Congress, will be between John Yule of Placer, and Sears. It is an unnatural fight, but politics makes strange bedfellows, and no less strange was it when Sears and Sargent ceased to sleep together. Brad can only account for it on the supposition that Sargent wanted to steer Sears's boat, while Sears preferred "padding his own canoe."

Independent, sober, well off pecuniarily, energetic, young and ambitious, W. H. Sears will yet make his mark on our national clock.

In my next, Dear Union, I intend to describe the Assemblymen by the gross, for with a very few notable exceptions, it would take a gross to make one first class law-maker.

Yours as usual BRAD.

YOUNG AMERICA.—We have received a copy of this paper published at Sacramento, and edited by Master Richard Bowden. As it's name suggests, it is a sprightly little paper and is "up to the mark" in its political department. May its shadow never grow less, but increase to a full sized sheet. We cheerfully place it on our exchange list.

P. S. Since the above was written, we are called upon to chronicle the death of the Editor of the Young America, an account of which we find in the Sac. Union.

SINGULAR DEATH.—On Saturday evening, between eight and nine o'clock, Richard Bowden, a boy aged nearly eighteen, died suddenly, under peculiar circumstances, at Fifth and K streets. He and other boys about his age recently formed a boys' fire company, and procured a jumper, which they had been burning to fires. A few evenings since they commenced filling cisterns at the junctions of the streets, conveying the water by means of hose from adjacent fireplugs to the cisterns to be filled. On Saturday evening they were engaged in this manner at Fifth and K streets, and by the way of pastime commenced throwing potatoes procured from sacks on the sidewalks at each other. Bowden suddenly placed his hands to his abdomen, exclaiming, "Oh!" and fell. Without speaking again he expired in a few minutes. There is but little doubt that he was struck a severe blow with a potato thrown by some of the boys, and expired from the shock. Bowden was a boy possessing an active and intelligent mind, and an unusual degree of energy. He was the Captain of the boys' military company known as the Ellsworth Guard, and was publisher and proprietor of the paper called the Young America.

The Virginia Bulletin says that it is believed that the value of the silver bullets contributed by the Territory to the St. Louis Sanitary Fair will reach as high as \$10,000.

## UNION GUARDS!!

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE UNION GUARDS: Since our last meeting, a partial disbanding of the company has taken place, owing to the impracticability of meeting during the winter months. Communications from Headquarters recently received, require a certified list of active members of the company, for purpose of issuing uniforms, an appropriation for which has been made by act of last Legislature, sufficient for uniforming each member without any personal outlay. It will be necessary for each member to attend to its reorganization, for which place a meeting to be held at the company's Armory, on Saturday, the 7th of May, 1864.

If the company is not reformed to its minimum number, steps will be taken to have the arms recalled, to relieve the bondsmen.

A full attendance of Company's members and such who wish to join the Company in place of those having left the county is requested.

BRAD B. STEVENS,  
Lieut. Commanding Co.  
T. F. E. WIEDERHOLD, Sec'y.

## GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

SENATOR GASKILL, of Butte, addressed the citizens of Oroville last evening. Mr. Gaskill is a candidate for Congress, and we imagine this address was his initiatory of the coming campaign.

Wm. M. Davis of San Francisco, and Tim Daley of Virginia City, have agreed to pound each other on the 19th of June next, in Nevada Territory, for \$2,000.

RECEIPTS of treasure at San Francisco from the interior, on Friday night, were \$320,000. There was \$1,000,000 bullion available for shipment by the steamer. Sales of gold are \$40 to \$50.

FIRE AT GOLD HILL, N. T.—An extensive fire occurred at Gold Hill on Wednesday last, commencing in the What Cheer Hotel, corner of Maine and Crown Point streets. The total loss was about \$20,000.

THE desert Salt is furnished at Aurora at seven cent per pound.

THE population of Aurora, N. T., are having a touch of the measles.

THE race horses Rainbow and Shot were sold Saturday night, at San Francisco, at auction, for \$1,975. Albert Whipple was the purchaser.

THE races on Saturday over the Ocean beach between General Grant and Daredevil was won by Grant—time 2:43 and 2:40.

A MAN named Teacle shot J. Walter Walsh near the Bank Exchange, San Francisco, at 2 o'clock P. M., Sunday. Wound supposed mortal.

BLACK MAILING.—Much talk about this scandalous business in the East. The President has so far countenanced the business as to now have something more than 100,000 black males in the army.—Humboldt Register.

ALL the iron work, ammunition and machinery of the Comanche are now discharged from the Aquila. Immediate action will be taken to build her.

A DETROIT paper says: "Michigan is going crazy on the oil question. The whole State seems to rest upon a foundation of oil. Another spring has turned up only a few miles from Detroit, and everybody in that city is going about with a kerosene lamp in his or her hand."

GREATHOUSE'S ARREST.—The order for Greathouse's arrest came from Washington directed to Gen. Wright, and is in words as follows:

"The Secretary of War directs that you will immediately arrest the pirate Greathouse, recently discharged by Judge Hoffman, and send him in irons to Fort Lafayette, New York Harbor, using such military force to affect the arrest as may be necessary."

Passenger trains commenced running from Sacramento to Lincoln and Folsom, on the Pacific Railroad, on Monday.

THOMPSON CAMPBELL positively declines being a candidate for Congress.

A CAVALRY Company was organized in Napa on the 9th inst.

Ton ROBINSON is reported to be dangerously sick of pneumonia at Virginia City.

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows meets in Sacramento next Monday.

The Austin Reveille gives an account of the discovery of magnesia in Veatch Canon, about three miles from Austin.

JOHN WILSON on Saturday evening matched his horse Fillmore, for \$4,000 against \$5,000, to trot twenty miles in one hour over Bay View Park. The race must come off within seventy-five days.

The Bee says that whiskey drinkers will have to do one of two things—either reduce the amount of their potation or strike for higher wages. The war tax of \$1 25 a gallon on rye juice and the increased cost of liquor licenses render one of these courses absolutely necessary.

The following is the oath required to be taken by all persons in the South, who claim the protection of the Federal authorities.

I, \_\_\_\_\_, of \_\_\_\_\_, County of \_\_\_\_\_, State of \_\_\_\_\_, do solemnly swear, in presence of Almighty God, that I will henceforth faithfully support, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States, and the Union of States thereunder, and that I will, in the like manner, abide by and faithfully support all acts of Congress passed during the existing rebellion with reference to slaves, so long and so far as not repealed, modified or held void by Congress, or by decision of the Supreme Court, and that I will, in like manner, abide by and faithfully support all proclamations of the President made during the rebellion, having reference to slaves, so long and so far as not modified or declared void by the decision of the Supreme Court, so help me God.

OUR REPRESENTATIVES.—Castine, the Washington correspondent of the Sac. Union, thus speaks of our Representatives in Congress:

Who was that profligate San Francisco politician who used to say, "It is my ambition to represent the Pacific coast in the National Congress?" He never got here, and that coast, saving the Territories, has now four representatives in the Lower House. The three Californians sit near each other. Higby has not yet made a set speech, but he frequently takes part in general debate, acquitting himself creditably—though he went astray on the Gold Bill and voted wrong, but with his own honest convictions. Higby would do better in an out-door speech than in the House, as he is impulsive and somewhat strident in manner. Cole is more moderate and quiet. He has made one good speech, an abstract of which was sent to you at the time; the speech was well received and the author of it correctly represented his constituency. T. B. Shannon has not taken an active part in debate, nor has he considered it his duty to make a speech. I think that it is his private opinion that Congress is not so desirable a place as it appeared from a California point of view. McBride of Oregon is a modest and quiet gentleman, useful and active in general legislative business and seldom speaking.

With our Pacific friends we leave the House of Representatives of the Thirty-eighth Congress, now writing its own history, for better or for worse. The men, so far as I have done my duty, are before you.

ASSESSMENTS.—An Act to legalize Assessments for Taxes for the revenue years commencing on the first Monday of March, in the years 1862 and 1863, in the several counties of this State.

[The assessments of taxes upon all property, real and personal, in the several counties, for the revenue year commencing on the first Monday of March 1862, and on the first Monday of March 1863, are legalized and confirmed and rendered binding and valid, both in law and equity, against the person and property assessed, and no want of description or irregularity, or informality, or irregularity in the description of property assessed upon the assessment roll, if it can be ascertained or proved by any proper and competent evidence what property is intended, shall invalidate the assessment.]

Approved April 4, 1864.

GREENBACKS IN GOLD.—There is a common misapprehension of the value in gold of the greenback dollar. For instance, some persons see gold quoted at 60 per cent, premium, and conclude that a greenback dollar is worth just as many cents less than a gold dollar as the gold is quoted above the greenback. This is of course, an erroneous idea. A dollar gold piece, when worth 60 per cent, more than a dollar Treasury note, is evidently worth 160 100ths of the gold dollar, or 62 1/2 cents in gold. The proof of this, is that 62 1/2 cents plus 60 per cent, of itself, or 37 1/2 cents, is equal to one dollar. We think this explanation will considerably enrich, in their estimation, many persons who think that, when gold is at 60 per cent, premium, their dollar in Treasury currency is worth only forty cents in the precious metal.—The following table, showing the precise value of paper in gold, with the latter at various points of premium, may be of interest to many:

Gold at	Treas. Notes Worth
10 per cent.....	.90 10 11c
20 per cent.....	.83 1 3 c
30 per cent.....	.76 11 12c
40 per cent.....	.71 3 7 c
50 per cent.....	.66 2 3 c
60 per cent.....	.62 1 2 c
70 per cent.....	.58 14 17c
80 per cent.....	.55 5 9 c
90 per cent.....	.52 12 19c
100 per cent.....	.50 c

The accuracy of the above figures can be tested by simply adding to them that per cent, of each designated in the rate of premiums.—Golden Era.

JAMES THOMPSON, the man who was so brutally struck on the nose with a pistol, by Ford, the owner of the What Cheer House, which was burnt this morning, died at the County Hospital this afternoon about one o'clock. Ford is now in the calaboose at Gold Hill, James Thompson, we have learned was an Englishman by birth, was aged about thirty-eight years, was formerly a sailor and came to Washoe in '59 or '60—from California, where he had resided since '49. The deceased was also a soldier in Captain Storey's Company, in the Indian war of '60.—News.

Thompson formerly lived in this county, and went to Washoe in the summer of '59.

REASONS FOR DESERTING.—A rebel Captain recently came into our lines at Chattanooga, and took the oath of allegiance. He gives the following explanation upon being being asked why he deserted the rebel cause:

Well, sir, if you would know why I deserted the Confederate service, I will tell you. It is not because of the hardships of camp life, or the belief that the south is right; that the General Government has no constitutional power to coerce States; yet I deserted; and have just taken the amnesty oath. Well, you may be astonished. My reasons for deserting are: I could no longer fight against a Government that is feeding my wife and children, and keeping from my door starvation and want. I have been in the Confederate service over two years but when I found the United States were feeding gratuitously the families of those in arms against them, I resolved that I would no longer carry a Confederate sword.

"MISCEGENATION" is a new word of Democratic coinage, signifying a mixture or mixing of the races, a practice to which the "good old Democratic party" now in rebellion, was always addicted.—Bee.

## MARRIAGES.

At Austin, Reese River, on Sunday evening, the 10th inst., by Judge E. A. Crane, Justice W. K. Logan to Mrs. Rachel A. Sample, all of Austin.

"Squire, we extend our" across the intervening rage brush, and wish you lots of joy, &c., "by davy."

## DEATHS.

At Susanville, on the 23d inst., infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drake.

Near Susanville, on the 23d inst., infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Kneely.

At Round Valley, April 23d, Geo. W. Miner, aged about 47 years.

The deceased has been in poor health for a long time, and suffered terribly from the effects of his disease. He was an old resident of this county, and died respected by the entire community. He was buried at Taylorville, by his Brother Masons, with the honors of the Order.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

Butte Bar G. & S. Mining Co.—At a Meeting of the Board of Trustees on the 17th day of April, there was an assessment of one dollar per share levied, payable in gold and silver coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, on the first day of May, 1864.

JOHN R. OVERTON,  
Round Valley, Plumas Co.

## NOTICE OF ASSISTANT ASSESSOR.

Notice is hereby given to those who may have business relating to Federal Assessments, that any communication addressed to the undersigned at Quincy, in relation thereto, will receive prompt attention.

And all who are liable for Monthly Duties, Butchers, Brewers, Bridge-owners, Manufacturers, Expressmen, &c., are hereby notified that they will be required to make their monthly returns on or before the 10th of each month,—that is, for their work or business for the preceding month,—to this place, duly subscribed and sworn to.

S. F. SEABURY,  
Quincy, March 10th, 1864. Assistant Assessor.

## TO PHOTOGRAPHERS!!

WANTED.—GOOD STEREOSCOPIC NEGATIVES of every place of interest on the Pacific Coast, for which a fair price will be paid.—Specimen Prints, with particulars of locality, and the price of the Negatives, will receive prompt attention by addressing

LAWRENCE & HOUSEWORTH,  
Agents London Stereoscopic Co.,  
637 Clay St., San Francisco.

## PLUMAS LODGE, NO. 60, F. & A. M.

L. C. Charles, W. M., Benjamin Coburn, Sec'y., J. R. Root, J. W. C. T. Kaulback, Treasurer, J. R. Buckbee, Sec'y., E. Hervey, S. D., J. N. Conyers, J. D., A. S. Tins, Tyler. Regular Meetings on the Saturday evening of each week in which the moon falls. 14-1f

## LASSEN LODGE, NO. 149 F. & A. M.

John S. Ward, W. M., Frank Peed, S. W., E. G. Bangham, J. W. P. Chamberlain, Treas., A. A. Smith, Sec'y., W. H. McGrath, S. D., R. Hamilton, J. D., Henry Crane and E. Townsend, Stewards, J. W. Perry, Marshal, Wm. Hill, Naileigh, Tyler. Stated Meetings on the Saturday eve on and after the full moon. Brothers in good standing are requested to attend.

## QUINCY CHAPTER, NO. 32, R. A. M.

Meet at Quincy on the Saturday preceding the full moon. Companions in good standing are requested to attend.

J. D. GOODWIN, Sec'y., J. R. BUCKBEE, H. P. 43-1f

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## U. S. MAIL LINE!!

Through to Indian Valley in Two Days.

## From Oroville to

Bidwell's Bar,  
Mountain House,  
Meadow Valley,  
Spanish Ranch,  
Quincy,  
Indian Valley,  
and Round Valley.

On and after Monday, April 25th, 1864, the Stage will leave Oroville immediately after the arrival of the

Cars from Marysville, on the following mornings of each week, viz:—

Monday, Wednesday and Friday,

and leaves QUINCY on the same days for Oroville, WM. SMITH, Proprietor.

Quincy, April 23d, 1864. 26-1f

## LIVERY STABLE.

Quincy.

JOHN MOORE, Proprietor.

THIS OLD AND WELL KNOWN STABLE HAS BEEN refitted and refurnished, and the Proprietor is now ready to furnish his old friends and the public with

Buggies and Light Wagons with Fast Horses.

He has a number of superior

SADDLE HORSES

To hire by the Day or Week. Strangers visiting Quincy and wishing to examine the various Mineral Districts of Plumas county, can be accommodated with well trained Horses. Particular attention paid to Horses on LIVERY. 4-1f

## WOOD! WOOD!!

150 CORDS OF DRY WOOD for sale. Those in want can be supplied by leaving their orders at the Post Office, or by the undersigned at the residence of J. Moore, in Quincy, where the wood can be seen.

J. SCOTT,  
December 13th, 1863. 8-2w

## McQUINN & COMPTON,

Dealers in

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE

ROUND VALLEY, PLUMAS CO., CAL.

CHECKS DRAWN ON MARYSVILLE.

Round Valley, May 10th, 1863. n24-1f







## The Quincy Union.

**NEWSPAPER PATRONAGE.**—This thing called newspaper patronage is a curious thing. It is composed of as many colors as the rainbow, and as changeable as a chameleon.

One man subscribes for a newspaper and pays for it in advance; he goes home and reads it with the proud satisfaction that it is his own. He hands in an advertisement, asks the price, and pays for it. This is newspaper patronage.

Another man says, please put my name on your list of subscribers; and he goes off without so much as having said pay once. Time passes, your patience is exhausted and you don't find him. He flies into a passion, perhaps pays, perhaps not.

Another man has been a subscriber a long time. He becomes tired of you and wants a change. Thinks he wants a city paper. Tells the postmaster to discontinue, and one of his papers is returned marked "refused." Paying up for it is among the last of his thoughts; besides, he wants his money to send to the city publisher.

After a time you look over his account and see a bill of "balance due." But does he pay it cheerfully? We leave him to answer. This too is newspaper patronage.

Another man lives near you—never took your paper—it is too small—don't like the editor or something else—yet goes regularly to his neighbors, reads his by a good fire—finds fault with the contents, disputes his positions and quarrels with its type. Occasionally sees an article that he likes—gives a dime and begs a number. This, too is newspaper patronage.

Another sports a fine horse or perhaps a pair of them—is always seen with whip in hand or spur on foot—single man—no use for him to take a newspaper—knows enough—finally concludes to get married—does so—sends a notice of fact with a "please send me a half dozen copies." This done, does he ever pay for notice or papers? Nary a time! "But surely you don't charge for such things?" This, too is newspaper patronage.

Another man (bless you, it does us good to see such men) comes and says, "the year for which I paid is about to expire—I want to pay for another." He does so and retires.

Reader! isn't newspaper patronage a very queer thing? And in that great day when honest men get the reward due to their honesty, which say you of those enumerated above, will obtain that reward? Now it will be seen that while certain kinds of patronage are the very life and existence of a newspaper, there are certain other kinds that will kill a newspaper stone dead. Don't you see?

**GEN. GRANT AT THE PRESIDENT'S LEVEE.**—At the recent levee General Grant was of course the great attraction. Everybody was delighted at his diffidence and soldier-like bearing. Neither the President nor any of the Cabinet, except Stanton, had ever seen him before. He had never before been in the White House. He was frequently cheered by the guests in the East room. He blushed like a girl. The hand-shaking brought streams of perspiration down his forehead and over his face. The hot room and excitement of the occasion swelled every vein on his forehead. He looked more like a soldier in a hard fight than a hero in a drawing room. He had lost the key of his trunk, and so came to the levee in his rough and ready traveling uniform, a good deal of the worse for wear, but, after all, quite characteristic. He quite affects the plain and homespun style of doing things, and acts it admirably, or else he is an extraordinary example of unconscious freshness.—Herald Washington Correspondent.

The Pioneer, published at Copper City, starts out right as regards "credit." It says:—

We have concluded to strictly adhere to the advance system so far as subscriptions are concerned, as former experience has demonstrated to our satisfaction, that no other course can be pursued without pecuniary loss to ourselves. Therefore, no name will be enrolled on our books, or any order receive attention, unless the "Rhino" is forthcoming. Everything in the shape of printing materials is now held at more than double the prices customary before the war and cannot be procured without cash payments, and as the subscription of a paper does but little more than pay for the actual cost of furnishing it for a year, it is simply absurd to think of following the "credit system" in the publication of a newspaper.

**A CONSCRIPTION BATTLE WITH WOMEN.**—At Brownstown, a few days ago, an attack was made on a nest of delinquents. The deserters got wind of it and escaped to the swamp; but the attacking party were gallantly met by a garrison of women, and after a short and sharp engagement were compelled to retire. They have often passed through showers of shot and shell unharmed, but who in thunder can stand before a perfect avalanche of axes, hot water, and hotter epithets from female batteries?—Sumter (S. C.) Watchman.

**A HIGH OLD TRAGEDY.**—A tragedy combining the elements of a sensation chapter in "yaller kivered" romance, occurred at an Indian fandango on the Upper Fresno recently. Two rival bucks of the digger species fell out about an Aboriginal female of gentle blood, daughter of the celebrated Chowchilla chief, Chowchitta, and known among the dusky bells of that region by the name of Sally. Sally had been playing the coquette, leading each of the enamored Wallies to believe that he was the sole heir to the acorn and clover fed affection of the "forest maiden." They met at a fandango—a collision ensued, and a chunk of cold lead whizzed through the agonized heart of the unlucky "Injun." His body was burned on the following day. Mourning dwells in the lodges of the tribe of Chowchitta, and there is tar up the face of his daughter Sally.

**A PRECOCIOUS YOUTH.**—The Army correspondent of the Houlton (Me.) Times, relates an incident of camp life, showing the precocity of a youth of sixteen, the son of a General, on a visit to his father in the field. On one occasion, when the General's purse was getting low, he remarked that he would be obliged to draw on his banker for some money.

"How much do you want father?" said the boy.

"I think I shall send for a couple of hundred," replied the General.

"Why, father," said his son, very quietly, "I can let you have the amount."

"You can let me have it?" exclaimed the General, in surprise, "where did you get so much money?"

"I won it playing draw poker with your staff," replied the hopeful youth.

It is needless to say that the 9-10 train next morning bore the "gay young gambolier," toward his home.

**Advertisements.**

**DR. L. J. CZAPKAY**  
RETIRING FROM PRACTICE OF  
Medicine.

He will receive and attend to all cases of an Acute and Chronic Nature, until the 1st day of July, 1864.

All cases committed to Dr. Czapkey before the 1st day of July, will be attended to by himself until cured. All those afflicted, who may desire to secure the services of Dr. Czapkey, will apply by letter, or personally, to him before the 1st day of July, 1864, as after that date he will attend only to those cases under treatment.

**CARD.**

DR. L. J. CZAPKAY has been announced to the public, and particularly to his patrons on the Pacific coast that he is about to close his business, with a view of retiring for the present from the arduous labors of his profession.

As it is his intention, during the ensuing fall, to leave the United States, for the purpose of visiting Europe, he will not receive any new patients after the 1st day of July, 1864. Those, therefore, who may desire his services, will apply within a reasonable time.

Doctor Czapkey desires to assure those who are now under his care, that they will continue to receive all the attention which his obligations prescribe and their cases respectively demand.

Those who hold Contracts, guaranteeing a cure are hereby requested to report to Dr. Czapkey, before the 1st day of June, 1864, whether or not they are satisfied that a cure has been effected in their cases respectively. All who do not thus report within the time specified will be regarded and treated as cured.

In taking leave of his patients and the public, Doctor Czapkey desires to express his profound gratitude for the extraordinary patronage bestowed upon him, and the confidence reposed in his professional ability.

During his residence in California, Doctor Czapkey has treated successfully

**Upwards of 25,000 Patients.**

Which is the best guarantee that his course of treatment has been rewarded with a success at once personally gratifying and almost unprecedented in the annals of medicine.

Any physician in good standing, who may desire to purchase the interest of Doctor Czapkey in his "Institute," and the good will of his business, may make application and state proposals.

Address Dr. L. J. CZAPKAY, Medical Institute, Sacramento Street, below Montgomery opposite Pacific Mail Steamship Co's. office, San Francisco.

**To Correspondents.**

Patients residing in any part of the State, however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Czapkey on their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. Dr. L. J. Czapkey takes this opportunity of observing, that all letters are only opened and replied to by himself, and the letter as promptly as possible.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be superfluous, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself, (including the remedies,) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purpose of the letter or parcel so transmitted.

**CONSULTATION GRATIS.** [3] Permanent cure guaranteed or no pay.

Address,  
L. J. CZAPKAY, M. D.,  
San Francisco, Cal.

**JOHN SCHWARTZ**  
**BOOT & SHOEMAKER,**  
OPPOSITE THE PLUMAS HOUSE,  
QUINCY CAL.

Boots and Shoes made or repaired at short notice and on reasonable terms. n23-4f.

**BENTON HOUSE,**  
Commercial st., above U. S. Branch Mint,  
San Francisco.

Bill of Prices:  
[From and after October 1st, 1862.]  
Boarding, per week, with Lodging, \$6 00  
Single Meals, 25  
Twenty-one Meal Tickets for, 4 00

**San Francisco.**  
Bill of Prices:  
[From and after October 1st, 1862.]  
Boarding, per week, with Lodging, \$6 00  
Single Meals, 25  
Twenty-one Meal Tickets for, 4 00

**San Francisco.**  
Bill of Prices:  
[From and after October 1st, 1862.]  
Boarding, per week, with Lodging, \$6 00  
Single Meals, 25  
Twenty-one Meal Tickets for, 4 00

**San Francisco.**  
Bill of Prices:  
[From and after October 1st, 1862.]  
Boarding, per week, with Lodging, \$6 00  
Single Meals, 25  
Twenty-one Meal Tickets for, 4 00

**Advertisements.**

**M. S. ASCHHEIM & CO.,**  
Main Street, Quincy,  
—AND—  
Indian Valley, near Taylor's Mill.  
They invite attention to their  
**FALL AND WINTER STOCK**  
—OF—  
**GENERAL MERCHANDISE,**  
Consisting of  
**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
**CLOTHING,**  
**GROCERIES,**  
**LIQUORS,**  
**CROCKERY,**  
**MEDICINES,**  
**PAINTS, OILS, &c.,**  
Which they offer to the public at the lowest reasonable rates.  
Quincy, Oct. 21, 1862. L-1f

**EXCHANGE SALOON.**  
MAIN ST., QUINCY, CAL.

**THE BAR**  
well supplied with the best of  
**Wines, Liquors & Cigars.**  
**BILLIARDS.**  
Two of Phelan & Co's. Modern BILLIARD TABLES with combination cushions are in use at this Saloon.  
JAS. H. HOUCK, Proprietor.

**BLACKSMITH'S SHOP.**  
MAIN ST., QUINCY.

THE SUBS RIBER WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the public that he is now prepared to do every kind of work in his line such as  
**Horse, Mule & Ox Shoeing,**  
**wagon Ironing, &c.,**  
PICKS made to order, or sharpened on short notice.  
n21-4f. JOHN WALKER.

**Advertisements.**

**DR. L. J. CZAPKAY**  
RETIRING FROM PRACTICE OF  
Medicine.

He will receive and attend to all cases of an Acute and Chronic Nature, until the 1st day of July, 1864.

All cases committed to Dr. Czapkey before the 1st day of July, will be attended to by himself until cured. All those afflicted, who may desire to secure the services of Dr. Czapkey, will apply by letter, or personally, to him before the 1st day of July, 1864, as after that date he will attend only to those cases under treatment.

**Advertisements.**

**DR. L. J. CZAPKAY**  
RETIRING FROM PRACTICE OF  
Medicine.

He will receive and attend to all cases of an Acute and Chronic Nature, until the 1st day of July, 1864.

All cases committed to Dr. Czapkey before the 1st day of July, will be attended to by himself until cured. All those afflicted, who may desire to secure the services of Dr. Czapkey, will apply by letter, or personally, to him before the 1st day of July, 1864, as after that date he will attend only to those cases under treatment.

**Advertisements.**

**DR. L. J. CZAPKAY**  
RETIRING FROM PRACTICE OF  
Medicine.

He will receive and attend to all cases of an Acute and Chronic Nature, until the 1st day of July, 1864.

All cases committed to Dr. Czapkey before the 1st day of July, will be attended to by himself until cured. All those afflicted, who may desire to secure the services of Dr. Czapkey, will apply by letter, or personally, to him before the 1st day of July, 1864, as after that date he will attend only to those cases under treatment.

**CARD.**

DR. L. J. CZAPKAY has been announced to the public, and particularly to his patrons on the Pacific coast that he is about to close his business, with a view of retiring for the present from the arduous labors of his profession.

As it is his intention, during the ensuing fall, to leave the United States, for the purpose of visiting Europe, he will not receive any new patients after the 1st day of July, 1864. Those, therefore, who may desire his services, will apply within a reasonable time.

Doctor Czapkey desires to assure those who are now under his care, that they will continue to receive all the attention which his obligations prescribe and their cases respectively demand.

Those who hold Contracts, guaranteeing a cure are hereby requested to report to Dr. Czapkey, before the 1st day of June, 1864, whether or not they are satisfied that a cure has been effected in their cases respectively. All who do not thus report within the time specified will be regarded and treated as cured.

In taking leave of his patients and the public, Doctor Czapkey desires to express his profound gratitude for the extraordinary patronage bestowed upon him, and the confidence reposed in his professional ability.

During his residence in California, Doctor Czapkey has treated successfully

**Upwards of 25,000 Patients.**

Which is the best guarantee that his course of treatment has been rewarded with a success at once personally gratifying and almost unprecedented in the annals of medicine.

Any physician in good standing, who may desire to purchase the interest of Doctor Czapkey in his "Institute," and the good will of his business, may make application and state proposals.

Address Dr. L. J. CZAPKAY, Medical Institute, Sacramento Street, below Montgomery opposite Pacific Mail Steamship Co's. office, San Francisco.

**To Correspondents.**

Patients residing in any part of the State, however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Czapkey on their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. Dr. L. J. Czapkey takes this opportunity of observing, that all letters are only opened and replied to by himself, and the letter as promptly as possible.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be superfluous, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself, (including the remedies,) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purpose of the letter or parcel so transmitted.

**CONSULTATION GRATIS.** [3] Permanent cure guaranteed or no pay.

Address,  
L. J. CZAPKAY, M. D.,  
San Francisco, Cal.

**JOHN SCHWARTZ**  
**BOOT & SHOEMAKER,**  
OPPOSITE THE PLUMAS HOUSE,  
QUINCY CAL.

Boots and Shoes made or repaired at short notice and on reasonable terms. n23-4f.

**BENTON HOUSE,**  
Commercial st., above U. S. Branch Mint,  
San Francisco.

Bill of Prices:  
[From and after October 1st, 1862.]  
Boarding, per week, with Lodging, \$6 00  
Single Meals, 25  
Twenty-one Meal Tickets for, 4 00

**San Francisco.**  
Bill of Prices:  
[From and after October 1st, 1862.]  
Boarding, per week, with Lodging, \$6 00  
Single Meals, 25  
Twenty-one Meal Tickets for, 4 00

**San Francisco.**  
Bill of Prices:  
[From and after October 1st, 1862.]  
Boarding, per week, with Lodging, \$6 00  
Single Meals, 25  
Twenty-one Meal Tickets for, 4 00

**San Francisco.**  
Bill of Prices:  
[From and after October 1st, 1862.]  
Boarding, per week, with Lodging, \$6 00  
Single Meals, 25  
Twenty-one Meal Tickets for, 4 00

**Official Directory.**

**Union State Central Committee.**  
FOR JUDICIAL DISTRICTS.  
1st. Chas. R. Conway  
2d. Chas. Pierce  
3d. Jas. T. Hoyt  
4th. H. Robinson  
5th. H. McNabb  
6th. Frank Tukey  
7th. S. G. Whipple  
8th. Frank Harmon  
9th. D. W. C. Rice  
10th. W. H. Rogers  
11th. John McCall  
12th. S. D. Bosworth  
13th. John McCall  
14th. S. D. Bosworth  
15th. John McCall  
16th. S. D. Bosworth  
17th. John McCall  
18th. S. D. Bosworth  
19th. John McCall  
20th. S. D. Bosworth  
Nathaniel Holland, Chairman. James T. Hoyt, Sec'y.  
Gardner H. Cushing, Treasurer.

**Members at Large.**  
Nathaniel Holland, Lewis Shearer, Gardner H. Cushing, James McClatchey, Harvey S. Brown.

**Union County Central Committee.**  
J. R. Bucklee, Chairman. Quincy.  
W. N. Bellaven, Sec'y. Marion.  
B. E. Baker, Bate Bar.  
E. V. Spencer, Susanville.  
S. J. Clark, Quincy.  
J. R. Lockwood, Rush Creek.  
R. Thompson, Round Valley.

**STATE OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.**  
F. F. Lee, Governor.  
T. N. McKinstry, Lieut. Governor.  
John Conness, Senator.  
J. A. McDougal, Congressman.  
C. Cole, Congressman.  
W. H. H. Redding, Sec'y of State.  
B. B. Redding, Treasurer.  
G. Oulton, Controller.  
J. P. McCall, Attorney General.  
J. P. McCall, Surveyor General.  
C. L. Taylor, State Printer.  
J. P. Taylor, Harbor Commissioner.  
J. P. Taylor, Superintendent of Public Instruction.  
J. P. Taylor, Superintendent of Public Instruction.  
O. L. Shaffer, Supreme Judge.  
A. L. Rhodes, " "  
S. Sawyer, " "  
S. W. Sanderson, " "

**COUNTY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.**  
District Court.  
Warren T. Seton, District Judge.  
J. R. Bucklee, District Attorney.  
Quincy, Plumas County—Second Mondays in January, April, July and October. The January term may be held at any time between the second Monday in January and the first Monday of March of each year.  
F. M. Smith, Senator.  
R. A. Clark, Assembly.  
A. Miller, Clerk of Board of Supervisors.  
J. Ford, " "  
J. Ford, " "  
E. H. Pierce, Sheriff.  
L. C. Clarke, Clerk.  
W. W. Kellogg, " "  
S. J. Clark, Treasurer.  
A. D. Hubbard, Assessor.  
E. R. Nichols, " "  
L. F. Cole, Coroner.  
W. S. Price, Public Administrator.  
A. T. Ross, Sup't Schools.  
J. S. Ross, Dep't Federal Tax Collector.  
S. F. Seabury, Assessor.  
B. F. Baker, Dep't Provost Marshal.

**County Court.**  
A. P. Moore, County Judge.  
Terms—First Mondays of January, March, May, July, September and November.

**Probate Court.**  
A. P. Moore, Judge.  
Terms—Fourth Monday of each month.

**Board of Supervisors.**  
Terms—First Mondays in February, May, August and November.

**Justices of the Peace.**  
TOWNSHIPS.  
Quincy, A. J. Gifford, A. Wood.  
Indian Valley, A. Wood, A. Wood.  
Susanville, A. Wood, A. Wood.  
Marion, A. Wood, A. Wood.  
Honey Lake, A. Wood, A. Wood.  
Round Valley, A. Wood, A. Wood.  
Plumas County Agricultural Society.  
President, J. W. Thompson.  
Secretary, D. R. Cate.  
J. E. Edwards, Treasurer.

**VICE PRESIDENTS.**  
Richardson Hill, J. H. Yoder, American Valley.  
R. M. Blankenship, Rick Bar.  
R. A. Flournoy, Indian Valley.  
L. Stark, Honey Lake.  
J. B. McGee, Junction Creek.

On motion, it was Resolved, That the next annual Fair be held in the town of Quincy.

**QUINCY MEAT MARKET,**  
Main street, opposite the Court House.  
A GOOD SUPPLY OF ALL KINDS OF MEATS, of the best quality, constantly on hand.  
JAS. E. EDWARDS, Proprietor.  
Quincy, Jan. 28, '63—n15-4f.

**WHITING & CO'S EXPRESS.**  
Daily to Marysville;  
THESE CONNECTING WITH  
Wells, Fargo & Co.,  
Langton & Co.,  
Holland, Morley & Co.,  
To all parts of California, the Atlantic States and Europe.

**Bills of Exchange**  
Procured of Wells, Fargo & Co., payable in all the principal Cities in the Atlantic States and Europe.

**COLLECTIONS AND COMMISSIONS**  
Promptly attended to.

**TREASURE**  
Shipped to the lower Cities at reasonable rates.

We will not be responsible for valuable letters unless our receipt is given for the same. We send

**WEEKLY EXPRESSES**  
—TO—  
Indian Valley,  
Round Valley,  
Honey Lake,  
Rich Bar,  
Junction Bar  
And all other points in Plumas county.

**WHITING & CO.**  
Quincy, Oct. 23, 1862.

## QUINCY UNION

**NEWSPAPER & JOB**

**PRINTING OFFICE,**

The Proprietors take this occasion to inform the citizens of Plumas and adjoining counties, that they possess facilities unsurpassed by any office in the mountains for the performance of every style of

**PRINTING,**

**-SUCH AS-**

POSTERS,

HANDBILLS,

PROGRAMMES,

SHOW CARDS,

BILLS FARE,

BILLS LADING,

BALL CIRCULARS,

BILLETS,

LABELS,

MINING CO'S BLANKS,

BLANK RECEIPTS,

TICKETS,

ADDRESS CARDS,

BUSINESS CARDS,

LEGAL BLANKS,

And in fact, almost everything that can be printed; and the principal recommendations for their work are the

**Low Prices At Which It Is Done,**

**AND ITS SUPERIOR**

**STYLE AND ELEGANCE.**

**EVERY KIND,**

**BOTH**

**PLAIN & FANCY,**

**DONE AT**

**LOW PRICES**

And in a manner that cannot fail to give

Satisfaction. All orders will be promptly

attended to.

t-h-f-o.

## LIST OF AGENTS.

The following gentlemen are authorized to act as Agents for the QUINCY UNIONS:

A. F. Blood, Indian Valley.  
J. R. Lockwood, Longville.  
J. Thompson, Meadow Valley & Spanish Ranch.  
W. Wagner, Buck's Ranch.  
D. W. Kellogg, Rick Bar.  
Thomas Hughes, Soda Bar.  
David Ritchie, Nelson Point.  
Asa Haisstead, Twelve Mile Bar.  
John S. Ward, Honey Lake Valley.  
E. B. Whiting, Whiting & Co's Express.  
W. H. Knowles, Richmond Hill.  
A. Brown, Rush Creek.  
S. Poole, Round Valley.

**RATES OF LEGAL ADVERTISING.**

The following Tariff of charges for Legal Advertising will, in all cases, be strictly adhered to in this office:

SUMMONS—District Court, 3 months, \$25.00  
Extra length, each square, 3 weeks, 15.00  
3 weeks, 12.50  
3 weeks, 10.00

SHERIFF'S SALE—4 weeks, 20.00  
Extra length, each square, 3 weeks, 15.00  
3 weeks, 12.50  
3 weeks, 10.00

CONSTABLE'S SALE—3 weeks, 15.00  
NOTICE TO DEBITORS—4 weeks, 20.00  
SOLE TRADER NOTICE—4 weeks, 12.50  
LIEN-HOLDER NOTICE—3 weeks, 10.00  
Extra length, per sq., 5.00

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—4 weeks, 15.00  
SALE—3 weeks, 15.00  
Extra length, per sq., 5.00

DISSOLUTION NOTICE—4 weeks, 8.00  
PROBATE NOTICE—3 weeks, 7.50

**J. P. WHARTON'S WEEKLY EXPRESS.**

Runs weekly from GIBSONVILLE to Poorman's Creek, Hopkin's Creek, Main Nelson Creek, Eureka Mills, Jamison City, Mohawk Valley, Beckworth Valley, and all intermediate points.

Collections and Commissions promptly attended to.

Connects at Gibsonville with Whiting & Co's. Express. 38-4f

**QUINCY BREWERY.**

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING PURCHASED of Mr. Akerman his well known and long established Brewery in this place, respectfully informs the people of Plumas and the adjoining counties that they will keep on hand a constant supply of

**Lager Beer**  
Of the best quality. For sale by the Keg or Bottle. NESEMAN & SCHLATTER.  
Quincy, Oct. 31, 1862. I-4f

**VERNON HOUSE,**  
Marion, Indian Valley.

THIS WELL ESTABLISHED HOUSE IS PLEASANTLY situated in Indian Valley, and being well provided with clean, good and comfortable Beds and Rooms, a Bar supplied with choice Liquors and Cigars, and a Table furnished with all the country can command, the Proprietor is confident he can render complete satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.

**E. D. SPRINGER,**  
Proprietor.  
Marion, Indian Valley, Plumas Co., Cal. I-4f

**The Cheapest BOOK, STATIONERY,**

**—AND—**

**NOVEL ESTABLISHMENT**

**On the Pacific Coast.**

Established over 14 Years.

**Opposition to the S. F. Monopolist!**

For supplying the Trade with

Newspapers, Lithographs, Books, Music, School Books, Letter Paper, Medical Works, Foolscap Paper, Cheap Publications, Photographs, Hollick's Books, Blank Books, Beadle's Song Books, Novels, Beadle's Novels, Medals, Stationery, Etc.,

ANY NEWSPAPER, BOOK OR MAGAZINE, No matter where published, Can be furnished.

Send for a Circular.

Address Cash Orders to  
**J. W. Sullivan,**  
News Agent and Bookseller,  
v2-n4f San Francisco.

G. W. PRESCOTT, CHAS. W. SCHIEDL.

**Marysville Foundry**

**MACHINE SHOP.**  
Corner of Fourth and B sts.